

SALVATION I
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FREE!!! Those of you who have starved on the wind swept plains of Kansas, watched your crops wither and die, and if they do live see them eaten by insects—**FREE!!!**

An Ohio subscriber asks us what good creamery should cost and what is meant by "creamery trucks," says *Herald's* Druggist.

Some of those people who are so interested in keeping lumber schooners from coming here, report that there is a big island north

Remember, you must be a paid subscriber. New subscribers will get the same advantage if they call or send in time. When the yearly subscriptions are taken, the

wither and die for the want of moisture, and if they do live, see them eaten by grasshoppers or chinchbugs, saw your potatoes and gardens destroyed by gophers and prairie dogs—those of you who have faced the famine in Nebraska, burned corn to keep from freezing to death, fed your cattle nine months out of the year—those who have weathered the withering blasts of the Dakotas, had your ears and feet frozen off, shivered by a red hot stove or toyed with the death dealing zephyrs when the thermometer marked 60 degrees below freeze—you who have braved the uncertain and changeable froaks of old Boreas in Iowa and Minnesota, dug through snow banks to get from your house to your barnyard, or witnessed your buildings go up in a cyclone,—you who have shaken with the ague on the Wabash, coughed your lungs out in Chicago, wrestled with yellow fever in Memphis, or sneezed yourself silly on the alkali plains of Texas—saw your buildings, household goods, and crops floating placidly down the swollen Mississippi, saw your fodder rot in the shock, the weevil taking your wheat and the devil getting your nearest relatives—you who have seen crops fail seven years in succession, passed through a "busted" boom in Pennsylvania, the devastations of war in the South, the strikes in New York city, or tried to eke out a living on the yellow clay hills of Vermont—you who have worked hard for years, yet poor, everything mortgaged but the old woman and children, and still living from hand to mouth—you who are backsliders, weary of well doing, and discouraged in trying to earn a living honestly—if all these and many other afflictions have been your lot, why, at one fell swoop end all your troubles by coming to Oregon, and to Tillamook, where you will find absolution from most of the evils of the world.